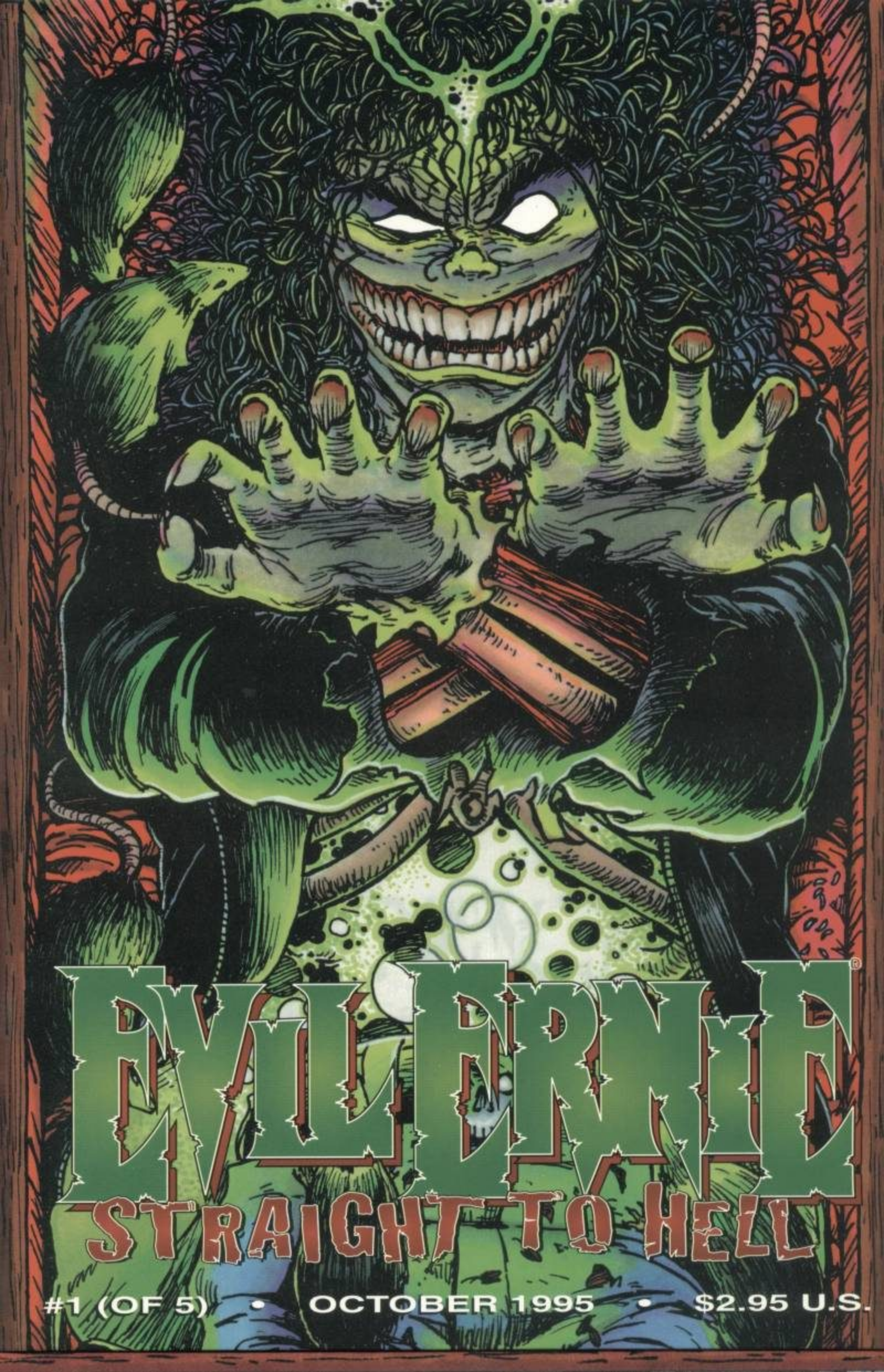




EVIL ERNIE[®]

STRAIGHT TO HELL

#1 (OF 5) • OCTOBER 1995 • \$2.95 U.S.



EVIL ERNIE®

The Story So Far

Ernest Fairchild's metamorphosis into Evil Ernie began years ago when he manifested telepathic powers as a child. The ability to "hear" the thoughts of others and sometimes even affect others with his own mind scared and confused him, causing him to appear unusually withdrawn.

This behavior infuriated his abusive parents, who after years of cruelty took him to psychiatrist Dr. Leonard Price. Price subjected Ernie to an experimental dream probe, which was designed to treat withdrawal by modifying mental states of the subject.

But because of Ernie's telepathic abilities, the probe created a connection between Ernest's mind and the Endless Graveyard, where he met the lovely Lady Death. Cursed never to set foot on Earth while life endures there, Lady Death had been searching an eternity for a boy like Ernie to carry out her plan of Megadeath - the destruction of all life on Earth. Promising to love Ernie forever in return for his devotion, Lady Death unlocked the rage inside him.

After the dream probe, Ernie's telepathic abilities increased to such a degree that he couldn't block out his neighbor's thoughts. They were aware of his abuse and took no steps to help him. With nowhere to turn, Ernie lashed out. Beginning with his parents, he systematically slaughtered 35 people in his neighborhood before being captured. He was judged insane and incarcerated at the Clearview Mental Institution under the care of Dr. Price.

Five years later, brilliant medical researcher Dr. Mary Young attempted to cure Ernie using her experimental device Neurotech, which was designed to purge a psychopath's killing urge - changing him into a citizen ready for socialization. This procedure also went awry, and due to the supernatural tampering of Lady Death, transformed Ernest Fairchild into an undead teenaged psychopath capable of re-animating and controlling the dead. Ernest Fairchild died that day, but Evil Ernie lived!

Young and Price teamed up to destroy Evil Ernie's body using a rocket launcher a few days later, but after consummating his relationship with Lady Death, Evil was able to return by overtaking the body of State Mental Health Commissioner Stone. Resurrected, he was more powerful than ever, with an increased control over his Army of the Undead. Evil assassinated the President and laid waste to Washington DC and much of the East coast.

The government created a task force to deal with the growing menace of Evil Ernie. Under the leadership of U.S. Army General Martin H. Ramsey, the task force created a powerful suit of endo-skeleton armor, which Ramsey himself donned to fight Evil. The suit ultimately failed, and its satellite power source plummeted to Earth - destroying most of Manhattan.

As Evil completed the destruction of Manhattan, a religious fanatic named Crush tracked him down there in an attempt to terminate the undead teenage psychopath. Crush believed himself to be on a holy mission.

Crush failed and was killed by Evil, but his reanimated body was used by the team of Dr. Price, Mary Young, and General Ramsey who had combined forces in an effort to stop Evil once and for all. Price developed a way to control the undead via electronic spinal implants, and the combination of that technology, an updated version of Ramsey's endo-skeleton armor, and a cybernetic mind link almost proved to be Evil's undoing. Mary and Price thought they had discovered a weakness in Evil - vulnerability to intense sound - so they set a trap for him.

Evil's antagonists did gain the upper hand when he became separated from Smiley, The Psychotic Button (the manifestation of his childhood imaginary friend), but they learned too late that this was his true Achilles' heel. Eventually, Evil managed to outsmart his tormentors, and the ultra-violent confrontation left Mary Young comatose and Leonard Price badly injured.

Evil has killed virtually everyone east of the Mississippi, and seems poised to overrun the rest of the country with his ghoulish army - now 95 million Dead Onez strong. However, all is not well with the undead teenage psychopath. He has not been able to contact Lady Death for months. Unknown to him, the bond he shared with her was severed by the vampiric demoness, Purgatori.

Without Lady Death's love, Evil is bummed out. He has resolved to find his malevolent mistress, no matter where his search might take him.



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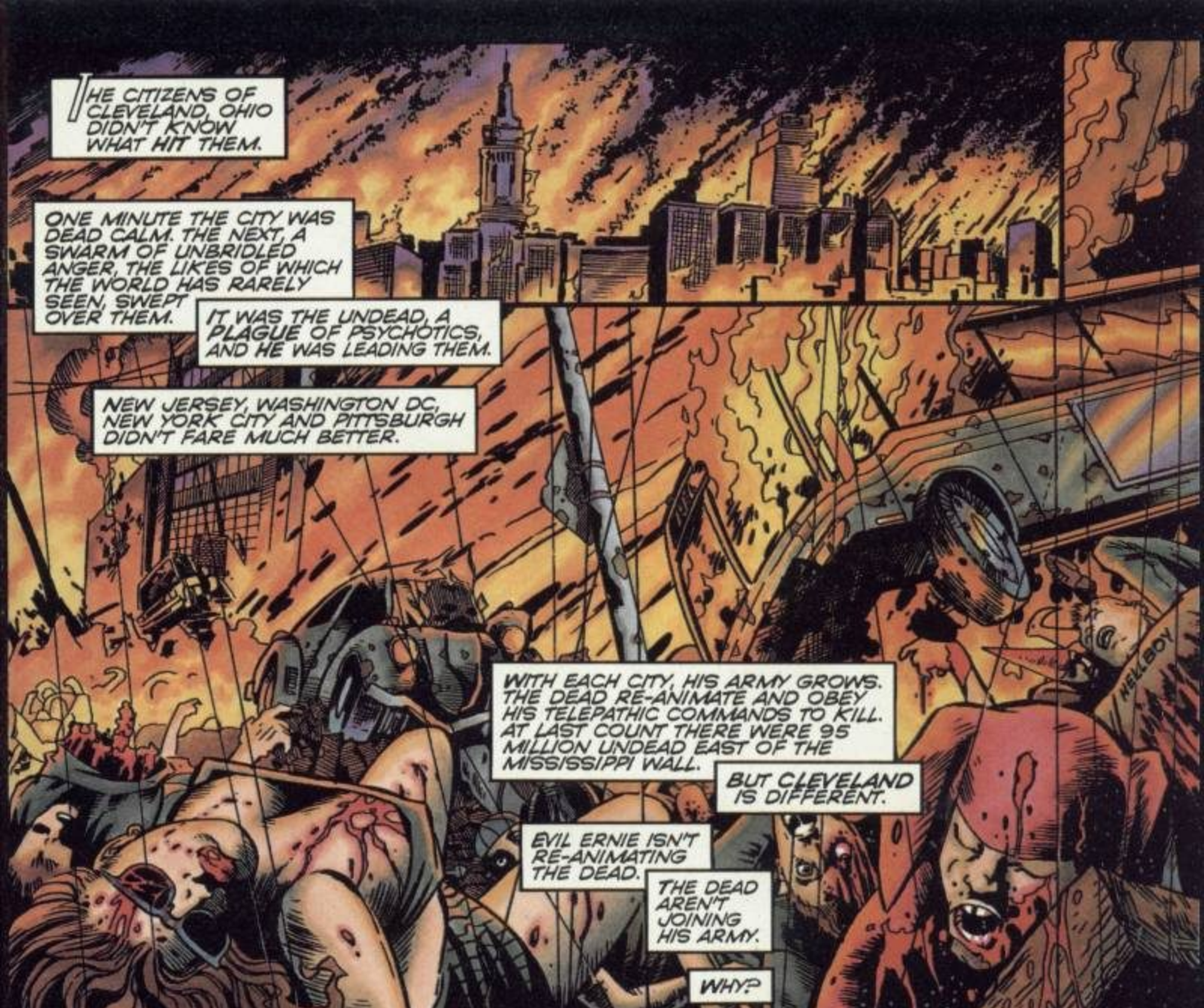
EVIL ERNIE

STRAIGHT TO HELL #1 (of 5)

"BEYOND THE BLACK"

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THE CITIZENS OF CLEVELAND, OHIO DIDN'T KNOW WHAT HIT THEM.

ONE MINUTE THE CITY WAS DEAD CALM. THE NEXT, A SWARM OF UNBRIDLED ANGER, THE LIKES OF WHICH THE WORLD HAS RARELY SEEN, SWEEPED OVER THEM.

IT WAS THE UNDEAD, A PLAGUE OF PSYCHOTICS, AND HE WAS LEADING THEM.

NEW JERSEY, WASHINGTON DC, NEW YORK CITY AND PITTSBURGH DIDN'T FARE MUCH BETTER.

WITH EACH CITY, HIS ARMY GROWS. THE DEAD RE-ANIMATE AND OBEY HIS TELEPATHIC COMMANDS TO KILL. AT LAST COUNT THERE WERE 95 MILLION UNDEAD EAST OF THE MISSISSIPPI WALL.

BUT CLEVELAND IS DIFFERENT.

EVIL ERNIE ISN'T RE-ANIMATING THE DEAD.

THE DEAD AREN'T JOINING HIS ARMY.

WHY?

ONCE UPON A TIME, THERE WAS A LITTLE BOY NAMED ERNEST FAIRCHILD.

HE DIDN'T HAVE A FRIEND IN THE WORLD.

HE WAS ALL ALONE.

WOULD YOU LIKE ME TO LOVE YOU FOREVER?

ALL ALONE...

UNTIL HE MET HER IN HIS DREAMS. THE LADY.

LOVED YES?

NOBODY LOVES ME, NOBODY CARES.

EVEN THE NEIGHBORS, THEY KNOW MY MOTHER AND FATHER BEAT ME, BEAT ME BAD, BUT THEY DON'T DO ANYTHING!



JUST OUTSIDE THE CITY, IT'S WORSE.

MANGLED BODIES
RIPPED IN HALF
LITTER THE STREETS
FOR MILES.

RRIPP

THE LADY
KNEW HIS
PAST.

THE
ABUSE.

THE
NEGLECT.

SHE
WANTED
TO HELP
HIM.

IT'S
INSIDE YOU,
ERNE. THE
PAIN, THE
RAGE!

ANGER
IS A GIFT.
AND THERE ARE
SO MANY
DESERVING
PEOPLE OUT
THERE.

USE
YOUR RAGE.
USE IT!

ERNEST DIDN'T WANT TO
BE LONELY ANY MORE.

HE LISTENED
TO THE LADY.

AND THE ENTIRE
NEIGHBORHOOD
PAID THE PRICE.

THE PARADE OF TWISTED
BODY PARTS
CONTINUES.

WHY ARE THE LIVING BEING
CEREMONIOUSLY MASSACRED
AND LEFT TO ROT?

WHY ALL THIS
NEEDLESS
CARNAGE?

RRYPP

FOR
LOVE.

IT'S ALL
FOR LOVE.

YOU'RE
DOING SO
WELL.

WOW.
YOU'RE
HERE!

IT
APPEARS
THAT I CAN
TRAVEL
THROUGH
THE BLOOD
OF YOUR
VICTIMS,
ALTHOUGH
BRIEFLY.

COOL.

A LITTLE WHILE LATER, ERNEST WAS CAUGHT.



LADY DEATH! LADY DEATH!

YOU MONSTER! ALL THOSE PEOPLE!

WHAT DO YOU HOPE TO ACCOMPLISH?!



RRRIIPPP

THEY CALLED THE LITTLE BOY, ERNEST, INSANE. HE WAS INSTITUTIONALIZED.



WHERE ARE YOU?

LADY DEATH?

I'M WAITIN' ON A LADY.



AFTER ALL HIS EFFORTS, AFTER ALL HIS TRIALS, ERNEST WAS ALONE ALL OVER AGAIN.



NO, PLEASE, NO!

LADY DEATH?



RIP!

Rip it up, boss!



LADY DEATH!!

LADY DEATH!!
WHERE ARE YOU?





FOR MONTHS HE'S TRIED TO REACH HER ANY WAY HE CAN. AND FOR MONTHS, EVIL ERNIE FAIRCHILD, MASTER OF ANNIHILATION, SUBJUGATOR OF WASHINGTON DC, DESTROYER OF NEW YORK CITY, HAS FELT SOMETHING HE WISHED HE WOULD NEVER FEEL AGAIN -- LONELINESS.

NOTHIN'. I WHACK MOST OF CLEVELAND. AND DOES SHE COME? NOPE.

I'M SCARED. I SMILEY. I THINK SHE'S GONE -- FOR GOOD.

Have faith, boss. We'll tough this one out.

We'll find her. You'll see.

Just gotta keep tryin'.

But, hey, we'll spread a little MEGADEATH in the meantime.

UNKNOWN TO THE EVIL ONE, MUCH HAS TRANSPIRED IN HELL OF LATE.

THE VAMPIRIC GODDESS OF JUDGMENT, PURGATORI, CAST A SPELL DESIGNED TO SEVER THE BOND BETWEEN EVIL ERNIE AND LADY DEATH FOREVER.

SHE IS BEHIND ALL HIS SUFFERING.

BUT THE FINAL BATTLE BETWEEN LADY DEMON, LADY DEATH'S DEMONIC PERSONA, CHANGED ALL THAT.

THERE. THE NEXUS OF ALL THINGS. A GATEWAY TO INFINITE DIMENSIONS.

HOW IRONIC. YOU USED IT TO TRAP MY MOTHER'S SOUL.

NOW I USE IT TO SENTENCE YOU TO THE DESTINATION I AM FOREVER DENIED.

FAREWELL, PURGATORI. MEET YOUR DESTINY.

WHERE AM I?

NO! ANYWHERE BUT HERE.

WITH PURGATORI'S FALL FROM HELL'S GRACE, THE "SEPARATION SPELL" HAS BEEN SLOWLY ERODING AWAY.

LADY DEATH WENT ON TO VANQUISH LUCIFER, BUT NOT WITHOUT COST. HER POWER VASTLY DIMINISHED, SHE INHERITED A LAND THAT WAS BEING TORN APART BY CIVIL WAR.

IF LUCIFER IS **TRULY** GONE, THEN THE CURSE THAT FORBIDS ME TO RETURN TO EARTH MAY BE GONE AS WELL.

AFTER ALL THESE CENTURIES, I MAY BE ABLE TO GO... HOME.

BUT IF I PASS THROUGH THE NEXUS AND I AM STILL CURSED, WHAT ARE THE CONSEQUENCES?

ALL THE ANSWERS. SO CLOSE AT HAND, YET SO DISTANT.

I'VE SKIRTED THE ISSUE LONG ENOUGH!

I WILL RISK ALL.

BUT IT WAS NOT TO BE. LADY DEATH WAS CAPTURED BY A HYDRA...

NO!

...AND PLUNGED INTO THE UNKNOWN!

WHAT LIES AHEAD?

PAGAN, THE INSIDIOUS COURT JESTER OF HELL, HAD ORCHESTRATED THE ENTIRE EPISODE!

HA HA. OUR LADY DEATH, GUARDIAN OF ORDER IN HELL IS BUT A MEMORY. NOW LET CHAOS REIGN SUPREME!

GIMME
A PERIMETER
CHECK!

ALL
CLEAR,
HOMICIDE.

KEEP
IT THAT
WAY.

HE'S
OBSESSED
WITH REACHING
LADY
DEATH.

BUT
WE SHOULD
BE PREACHING THE
UNDEAD GOSPEL. THE
LIVING ONEZ DON'T
UNDERSTAND THE
GIFT.

YOU
HAVEN'T SEEN
A THING UNTIL YOU
SEE THE WORLD THROUGH
UNDEAD EYES. AND THE
TELEPATHIC BUZZ... THE
SENSUAL EROSION OF
THE FLESH. EVERYONE
SHOULD EXPERIENCE
THE GIFT.

BUT
WHO AM
I TO
ARGUE?

I
WAS
AN AIMLESS
DRIFTER. I NEVER
CAME ALIVE
UNTIL I
DIED.

AND BY
THE HAND
OF THE EVIL
ONE, NO
LESS.

EVIL ERNIE USED TO
VISIT LADY DEATH IN
HIS DREAMS...

...BUT SINCE PURGATORI'S
SPELL -- FOR MONTHS NOW,
HE CAN ONLY REACH LIMBO.

LADY
DEATH?

SMILEY
DUDE, THIS
SUCKS HARD! I
MEAN, YOU AND I
ARE GREAT BUDDIES.
YOU KNOW?
BUT LADY
DEATH--

Yeah,
I get the
picture. Hubba!
Hubba!

Hey,
Evil, scope
this
out!



WHAT'S UP?

HEY! LIMBO IS BLEEDIN' AWAY!

THIS AIN'T THE ENDLESS GRAVE-YARD.

THIS AIN'T MY SPECIAL PLACE!

Ah! Another violent soul is delivered onto us!

Torture him for all eternity!

Through the void of chaos, no less.

WHOAH!

Let's be about our business!

SOMEWHERE UNDERGROUND, WEST OF THE MISSISSIPPI WALL - THE LIVING STATES OF AMERICA.

SOMETHING STINKS ABOUT THIS. WHY DID I GET CALLED HERE? EVER SINCE I CAME OUTTA THE COMA, BEEN TANGLED UP IN RED TAPE.

EVIL ERNIE'S OUT THERE SOMEWHERE. HE GETS STRONGER, I GET WEAKER.

I'LL ADMIT THERE'S SOME EXPLAININ' TO DO. AFTER ME, MARY AND RAMSEY WERE APPOINTED TO HEAD THE TASK FORCE TO BRING EVIL DOWN. THE WHOLE THING BACKFIRED.

ME AND MARY, WE WOUND UP IN COMAS. EVIL ALMOST MANAGED TO WASTE ME. PULLED BOTH MY ARMS OFF. LUCKILY, THE DOCS SAVED ONE OF 'EM. RAMSEY -- I JUST DON'T KNOW ABOUT.

HAVEN'T SEEN EITHER OF 'EM SINCE I CAME OUT OF IT. THAT'S FISHY. NO EXPLANATION. THEY'RE KEEPING US APART.

NOW THE MAN WANTS TO SEE ME.

GUESS THE SINGING CAREER IS ON HOLD, HUH, MR. PRESIDENT?

GO RIGHT IN. HE'S EXPECTING YOU, DR. PRICE.

THEY TOLD ME YOU WERE BLUNT. LET ME RETURN THE FAVOR. THE U.S. WEST OF THE MISSISSIPPI IS UNDER MARTIAL LAW. CHOLERA IS RUNNING RAMPANT AND MEDICAL SUPPLIES ARE SCARCE. MOST OF OUR RESOURCES ARE DEPLETED. OUR BANKING SYSTEM IS DEVASTATED. THE WORLD IS VIEWING OUR "SOFT UNDERBELLY".

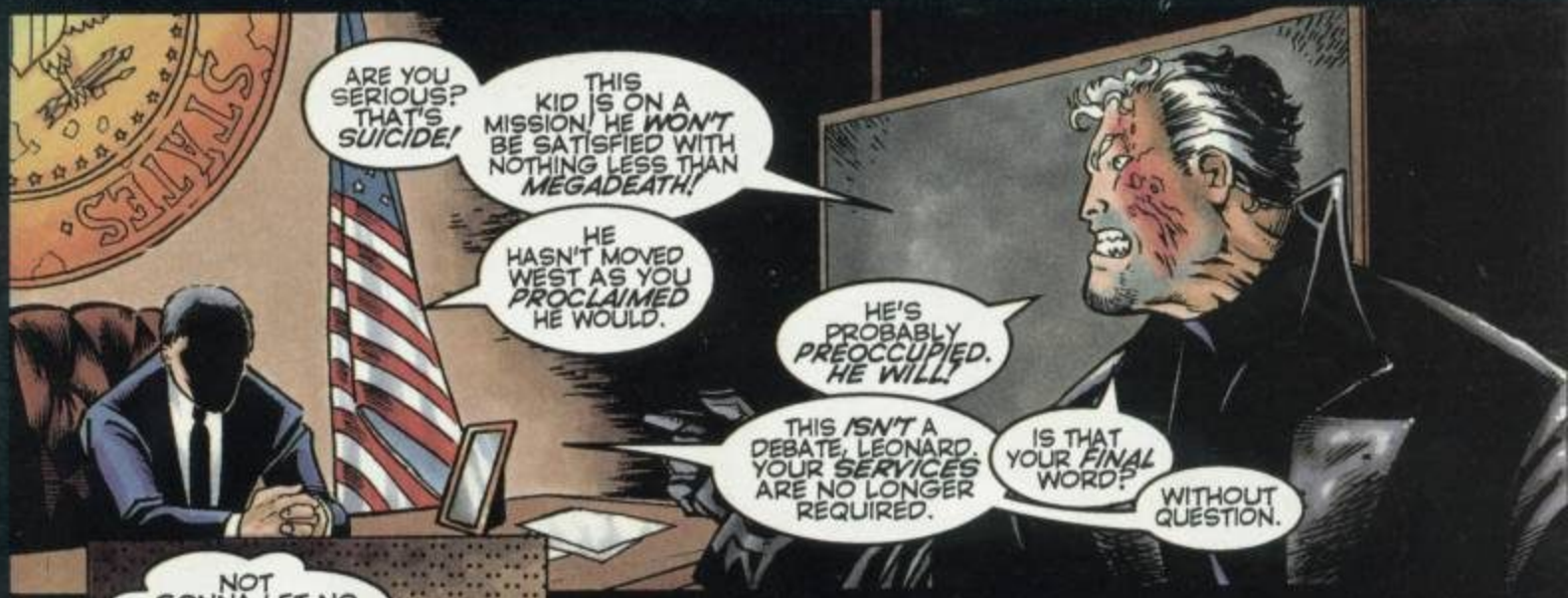
AMERICA, WHAT'S LEFT OF IT, IS IN DIRE STRAITS, LEONARD.

YOUR FAILURE TO CONTAIN EVIL ERNIE HAS AGGRAVATED THE SITUATION.

IN RESPONSE, OUR FOREIGN ALLIES ARE ENFORCING TRADE EMBARGOS UNTIL WE GET THE "PSYCHO-PLAGUE" UNDER CONTROL. CONSULTING THEM, WE'VE REACHED AN AGREEMENT.

EFFECTIVE IMMEDIATELY, ALL EFFORTS TO COMBAT EVIL ERNIE WILL CEASE, INCLUDING YOUR PROJECT OPERATION CRIPPLER.

WE WILL NO LONGER COMBAT EVIL ERNIE. WE WILL PLACATE HIM. EVERYTHING EAST OF THE MISSISSIPPI IS HIS.



ARE YOU SERIOUS? THAT'S SUICIDE!

THIS KID IS ON A MISSION! HE WON'T BE SATISFIED WITH NOTHING LESS THAN MEGADEATH!

HE HASN'T MOVED WEST AS YOU PROCLAIMED HE WOULD.

HE'S PROBABLY PREOCCUPIED. HE WILL!

THIS ISN'T A DEBATE, LEONARD. YOUR SERVICES ARE NO LONGER REQUIRED.

IS THAT YOUR FINAL WORD?

WITHOUT QUESTION.



NOT GONNA LET NO BLEEDING HEART CONDEMN THIS COUNTRY!

AND THEY THINK I'M CRAZY.

PLACATE HIM! WE'VE COME TOO FAR, SACRIFICED OUR SOULS, OUR FREEDOM!

KLIK



WHAT KIND OF #\$\$%&ING SOLUTION IS THAT?

DON'T YOU SEE WHAT'S GOING ON OUT THERE? WE'RE GOING TO HELL IN A BUCKET! EVIL ERNIE IS RUNNING RAMPANT! YOU CAN'T STOP HIM WITH A SLAP ON THE WRIST!

HE'S GOT TO BE ELIMINATED!

HE'S GOT TO BE WIPED OFF THE FACE OF THE PLANET UNTIL HE'S JUST A BAD MEMORY!



YOUR SOLUTION SIR, IT JUST DON'T WASH.

BAM

AH!



THAT WAS QUICK.

SORRY, OPERATION CRIPPLER IS TERMINATED, PRICE.

CHECK ON THE PRESIDENT, LARRY.

SURE YOU ARE.

IDIOTS, YOU'RE ALL CONTENT TO RUN ON THE HAMSTER WHEEL FOR ANY JERK WITH A TITLE. THOSE DAYS ARE OVER.

MR. PRESIDENT?

MR. PRESIDENT, SIR?



WHUMP

THE PRESIDENT'S DEAD.

GET THAT MAN!

ERNIE WAS MY RESPONSIBILITY... WANTED TO CURE HIM. EXPERIMENT BACKFIRED. MY FAULT HE'S OUT THERE KILLIN'. SOMEONE'S GOT TO TAKE HIM OUT!

I STARTED IT. I GOTTA FINISH IT!

...FOR THE GREATER GOOD OF AMERICA!

IF I GET OUTTA HERE ALIVE.

BOY,
THIS PLACE
SURE SMELLS
FUNKY!

WHAT...

IS...

UP???

THERE'S
LADY DEATH'S
MANSION. BUT
THE VIEW. IT'S
DIFFERENT.

LOOKIT
THAT BUILDIN'.
IT REACHES
TO THE
SKY.

THIS
IS WEIRDING
ME OUT.
SMILEY.

Let's
wound
him!

Most
grievously!

Murderer!

Tyrant!

War
Monger!

Destroyer!

Welcome
to Hell!!

We
shall punish
you for
your sins!

Make
him pay the
debt that can
never be
paid!

YE-OUCH!

Hey,
Fluffy!
Watch the
canines!



WHATTA
STROKE OF
LUCK!

MY
SHRINK
SAYS I GOT
THIS REPPRESSED
ANGER THING
GOIN'.
SEET

AND
RIGHT
ABOUT NOW,
I NEED TO
LET IT
OUT!

Make
him suffer
ETERNAL
pain!

GOOD
THING
YOU GUYS
CAME
ALONG!

Make
him PAY!
Make him
PAY!

Make
him PAY!

AH, I
FEEL LESS
REPPRESSED
ALREADY!

SPLAT

SPLAT

SPLAT

SZWAK

KERUNCH

SQUISH

SPLA



WHEW!
WHATT A
WORKOUT!



BETTER
HIDE
YOU, SMILEY.
THINGS COULD
GET ROUGH
AROUND
HERE!

No
way, boss! I
want in on the
action!



DEVASTATOR!



Uh
oh.

...I
think we
got company,
Evil.

And
on second
thought, I'll STAY
under the
jacket.

THIS
IS A
HELLUVA
PLOT
TWIST!

I CAME
TO OBSERVE
YOUR TORMENTS.
BUT YOUR
TORTURERS -- YOU
MASSACRED
THEM.

THIS
HAS NEVER
HAPPENED!
YOU'RE IN HELL
TO PAY FOR
YOUR
SINS!

YOU
MUST ACCEPT
ETERNAL
DAMNATION!



NEW YORK WAS A TEEMING METROPOLIS. BUT THAT WAS BEFORE EVIL ERNIE CAME TO TOWN.



NOW IT IS A CHARRED, LIFELESS HUSK...



...WHERE ONLY CREATURES OF THE NIGHT DARE TO DWELL.

STOP RIGHT THERE!

WE ARE THE ONES WHO SUMMONED YOU.

DO TELL.

WE HAVE A TASK. A MISSION OF VENGEANCE AND YOU CAME WELL RECOMMENDED.

WE WERE HERE WHEN EVIL ERNIE DROPPED THE SATELLITE ON LOWER MANHATTAN, BUT WE SURVIVED. WE WERE HERE WHEN HE KILLED EVERYONE IN MANHATTAN PERSONALLY, BUT WE SURVIVED. AS A FELLOW VAMPIRE, YOU KNOW OUR LIFESTYLE HAS ITS BENEFITS.

BUT WHEN HE LIT THE CITY ON FIRE... WE COULDN'T ESCAPE IT. THE DAWN WAS APPROACHING.



THIS CITY WAS OUR PLAYGROUND SINCE THE TURN OF THE CENTURY. ITS PEOPLE, OUR PETS. WE LIVED IN ECSTASY. WE WERE BEAUTIFUL. NOW LOOK AT US.



WE WERE FORCED TO LIVE OUT ETERNITY THIS WAY. WE'VE CHOSEN TO DIE.

BUT FIRST, WE WANT YOU TO KILL HIM IN RETRIBUTION.

HOW DO WE KNOW YOU'RE RIGHT FOR THE TASK, CHASTITY?

I WAS EIGHTEEN BACK IN '77 IN LONDON. JUST A KID FROM OHIO ON A TEEN TOUR PASS. I WAS LEAVING A SEX PISTOLS GIG WHEN I WAS TAKEN BY A SLOPPY OLD ENGLISH VAMPIRE.

MY FIRST ACT UPON REVIVING? I SLIT HIS SLIMY THROAT EAR TO EAR.

AND I LIKED IT.

OVER THE YEARS, YOU CAN SAY I'VE DEVELOPED A TASTE FOR MURDER AND MAYHEM. I'M DEFINITELY OF A SERIAL PERSUASION, IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN.

FIK

SPLAT

THE BOTTOM LINE IS, I GET MY KICKS KILLING.

IT'S FUN.

AND I'D BE GLAD TO HELP YOU OUT.

FOR A PRICE.

SQUEE SQUEE



IF THE
TORTURE
GOBLINS
COULD NOT
DO THE JOB,
THEN I
SHALL

FWAC

GING ZAM



I'M
LOOKIN'
FOR A LADY,
NOT A
FIGHT.

BUT
HEY, IF
YOU WANT
ONE, LET'S
MOSH!

**SLIC
A
R
GH!**

Sic
'em, boy!
Sic
'em!



ALL
MALICE
HAS INJUSTICE
AS ITS
END!



YOU'VE
EARNED
THE HATE OF
HEAVEN,
PLUNDERER!

Sssssss





WAA

Hey, Evil.
Get the show
on the
road!

We
got a
DAMSEL
to find!

MAN.
THAT'S
INDUSTRIAL
STRENGTH
STUFF!



SIMPLY
DESPICABLE!

NEXT TIME.
SHAKESPEARE.
MIND YOUR
OWN BEEZ
WAX!

EERGGH!



Sssssssss

THOUGH HIS WOUNDS WOULD KILL A NORMAL MAN A THOUSAND TIMES OVER, EVIL ERNIE'S GREEN ENERGY ARCANE HEALS HIM ALMOST INSTANTLY.

YOU'D MAKE QUITE A TORTURER FOR THE SOUL PITS OF HELL.

WOULD YOU CARE TO MAIM ATTILA THE HUN? THE MAN WAS KNOWN FOR SUCH CRUELTY. IT'S HARD TO FIND A TORTURER WHO COULD DO HIS CONDEMNED SOUL JUSTICE.

HUH? WHO'RE YOU?

I AM YOUR LOWLY SERVANT, PAGAN, THE COURT JESTER OF HELL.

WHAT'S GOIN' DOWN AROUND HERE? THIS USED TO BE MY GRAVE-YARD.

Oh, THAT.

YES, YOU'RE AN OBSERVANT ONE. THERE HAS BEEN A SLIGHT CHANGE IN GEOGRAPHY. LADY DEATH'S ENDLESS GRAVEYARD MERGED WITH TRUE HELL AFTER SHE BANISHED LUCIFER.

SORT OF A CLASH OF STYLES, IF YOU ASK ME.

I TAKE IT THAT YOU ARE LOOKING FOR LADY DEATH?

YEAH!

SHE'S NO LONGER IN HELL.

WHAT A TRAGEDY.

SHE COULD BE DEAD.

I KNOW WHO IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS COWARDLY DEED.

WANT TO KNOW
WHERE TO
FIND HIM?*

FULLY.

* PAGAN
IS LYING. HE
IS RESPONSIBLE.
FOR THE FULL
STORY, SEE
CHAOS!
QUARTERLY
#1.

HE'S
HEADING
TOWARD THE
CITY RIGHT
NOW.

YOU
CAN CATCH
HIM IF YOU
HURRY.

HE'S
TALL,
SCARRED AND
WEARS A HOOD
TO COVER HIS
REPUGNANT
FACE.

I'LL
TELL YOU
HIS NAME. LET
ME WHISPER
IN YOUR
EAR.

PSST
PSST
PST

HEY!
WATCH
THE
TONGUE!

SGOMP

WHATTA
WHACKO.

You
gonna
listen to
him?

HECK.
NO!

HEE
HEE
HEE

YO.
ALFRED.
HOW'S IT
HANGIN'?

WHERE'S
LADY
DEATH?

I'M
AFRAID SHE'S
NOWHERE TO
BE FOUND,
MASTER
EVIL.

DANGS

FASTER!
FASTER!

HEY!
UP AHEAD!
DIG IT!

HEY,
MAN!



YOU
CREMATOR?!

WHAT
OF IT?!

YOU'RE
GONNA
DIE
MAN!

NEXT:
EVIL ERNIE
VERSUS
CREMATOR!
SNUFF SAID!

Let
The

FIENDS SPEAK!

SEND LETTERS TO: L.T.F.S. 7349 VIA PASEO DEL SUR #515-208, SCOTTSDALE, AZ 85258

So boys, girls and ghouls of all ages, the Evil One has returned for his annual Halloween visit. Just what is in store for our undead, teenage psychopath this time around? Well, just put yourself in our bloody little hands and we'll find out together! Ha Ha Ha!

You may have noticed that we have a new artist rendering our psycho-plague infested series while Mr. Hughes gears up for the new Lady Death series. His name is Justiniano. Any thoughts, comments? Write us!

Grievous error department: whoops! Forgot to credit a few of the dudes on Evil Ernie vs. The Super Heroes, so here goes: Cover by Steven Hughes & Jason Jensen, Centerfold by Steven Hughes & Jack Gray, Back Cover by Jack Gray.

Fiend Art Contest! Create an Evil Ernie, Lady Death/Chaos! character Pin Up!

Here's a new spin. Submit a pencilled, inked and colored PIN UP of Evil Ernie, Lady Death or any other combination of Chaos! characters. Submissions can be on any unlined paper or poster board and can be in any medium (but no neon ink). Artwork must be no larger than 8.5"x11". Mail flat to avoid damage. Do not fold or roll artwork. All entries are nonreturnable and become the property of Chaos! Comics. Be sure to include your name, address, age & telephone number on the back of your entry to be considered.

Here's what you get if you win:

We will pick winners every month. Each winner gets one EVIL ERNIE: Straight to Hell #1 chromium premium edition signed by Brian Pulido. You can tell if you won if we print your pin up in a Chaos! comic.

We will pick the coolest of all pin ups submitted and run it as a full page in EVIL ERNIE: Straight to Hell #5. Grand prize winner gets one uncut sheet of Evil Ernie glow in the dark chromium cards.

Additionally, for anyone who submits: if you include a self addressed stamped envelope, I will personally send you a cool freebie! Go to it!!

Regarding Evil Ernie - The whole story of child abuse, especially by parents, is tragic and heartwrenching, but at the same time, fills me with enough rage to rival good 'ol Evil's. But that's the point, to raise emotions and convey a message for people to open their eyes. Child abuse is happening, and it does indeed produce a disturbing influence on its victims, and it's our responsibility to watch, listen, and learn so we can do something about it!

I am proud to say that this is the first time I have ever been compelled to write to a comic book, especially one as awesome as Evil Ernie.

— Brenden Bannon

Abuse rears its ugly head in many ways, some dangerously subtle. If we would all watch out for the kids, and if more parents would take a serious interest in their children's upbringing, a tragic story like Evil Ernie's would never have come to pass.

DEAR CHAOS! GANG,

When asked about having the best of both worlds, I quickly reply, "yes" I do. I have an established and successful airbrushing & glass etching shop geared strictly to the Harley Davidson owner and custom car & truck owner.

My wife owns "Treasure Coast Comics

DEAR CHAOS!,

I just read the new Evil Ernie comic (Evil Ernie vs. The Super Heroes) and it was kick @\$\$! I agree with you guys. Super Heroes are O.K., but sometimes they are silly and stupid. I liked how you put Rob Zombie and Sean Yseult in the comic. I read the music to read Evil Ernie by. You choose a good selection. There is one song you guys might like called "After The Flesh" by My Life With The Thrill Kill Kult.

Keep up the good work.

— Jim Donahue

P.S. I've seen you guys with the Smiley buttons. If you guys are selling them I would buy one.

Thanks for your kind words on Evil Ernie vs. The Super Heroes. As far as Smiley is concerned, we have a few of the original Smiley buttons for sale through our Chaos! Collectors Corner and we are offering a brand new, souped up version soon. Stay tuned.

DEAR MARAUDERS OF CHAOS!,

A while ago I met you guys at the Phoenix Comic Convention, and I thought you were pretty cool. I know you guys must have signed at least 700 books that day, but you were still talking to everybody and having a good time.

